

IN THE GHETTO

By Elvis Presley

Exercise-3: ADJECTIVES

(Listening Practice by Bibi Baxter)

As the snow flies

On a and Chicago morning

A child is born

In the ghetto.

And his mama cries

'Cause if there's one thing she doesn't need

It's another mouth to feed

In the ghetto.

<>()<>

Ah, people don't you understand

A child needs your hand;

He's going to be an young man some day

Oh, take a look at you and me,

Are we too..... to see?

Do we simply turn our heads

And look the other way?

<>()<>

Well the world turns

And a little boy with a nose

Plays in the street and the wind blows,

In the ghetto

And his hunger burns,

So he starts to roam the streets at night

And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight

In the ghetto.

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Then one night in desperation,

The man breaks away.

He buys a gun and steals a car;

He tries to run but he doesn't get far,

And his mama cries

<>()<>

As the crowd gathers round an man,

Face down in the street with a gun in his hand

In the ghetto.

And as a man dies

On a and Chicago morning,

Another child is born

In the ghetto.

And his mama cries

(VOCABULARY AID: Remove this section for higher level students)

THE MISSING ADJECTIVES

angry/baby/blind/cold/grey/helping/hungry/little/mama/poor/runny/youn
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[ANSWER KEY](#)